

From the American Manufacturer. DIALOGUE.

SCENE—ONE OF THE CITY BANKS.—Farmer and Mechanic entering, approach the Teller's desk.

Teller.—What do you want? (gruffly.)
Farmer.—I have a five dollar note issued by this bank, for which I sold my marketing—the produce of my farm, and the earnings of my hard industry. I want the specie for it.

Teller.—(angrily.)—We don't pay specie; the bank has stopped, so go about your business.

Farmer.—But, my friend, look at the face of this note—here "The Bank promises to pay five dollars on demand to— or bearer;" and here you observe are the names of— and—, the Cashier and President, attached to this promise. You have that amount of specie in your vaults, have you?

Teller.—I suppose we have, but we won't give it to you.

Farmer.—By whose orders do you refuse?

Teller.—By the Directors'.

Farmer.—Your Directors then—

At this period of the conversation Mr.—, one of the Board overheard it, and looking attentively at the Farmer and Mechanic, sternly rebukes both for daring to demand specie, declaring that "times had come a-d—d pretty pass when such fellows would presume to question the right of Banks to refuse to redeem their notes." He would have continued his abusive language, but was interrupted by the mechanic thrusting before his eyes a ten dollar note at the same time demanding specie which was insultingly denied.

Mechanic.—You have stopped specie payments your lackey says. You have thus failed to comply with your promise to "pay on demand;" your have failed to fulfill your written contract with the bearers of your notes, and by conferring your favors to support the speculations of a few, have defrauded the hard working many, the mechanic and farmer, of the just reward of their industry, and imposed upon the public worthless rags which you never intend to redeem, and yet you call upon that public whom you have plundered to bend their necks and submit without a murmur to your dishonesty. It is like asking the master to bare his back to the lash of his slave. I for one disregard your power, and scorn your malice. But "the people," "the people," will cut short the thread of your existence, and nobly redeem themselves from your grasp.

The director, with a scornful look and a half suppressed curse against the people, withdrew into his den among his "kindred spirits."

Farmer (retiring, accompanied by his friend)—Well, my friend, these Banks have got our silver and gold, and it appears they intend to keep it, until we can provide some means of compelling them to return it to us. The Farmers in my neighborhood look to the legislature to sustain our rights, and are determined not to support any man for Assembly who is not opposed to Banks. We hope that the mechanics of the city will unite with us in supporting the "Democratic Anti-Bank Ticket." We shall then be able to defeat the Antimasonic Whigs and Bankmen, and prepare the way for purging the state of such powerful moneyed monopolies.

Mechanic.—The mechanics and laborers of the city will go heart and hand with you, and at the Ballot Box next October, by our united strength, we will crush those enemies to our prosperity. We will not suffer ourselves to be duped and defrauded any longer. Your hand—Remember in October next we seal the fate of the Banks. Good bye.

From the Erie (Pa.) Observer.

NATIONAL BANK.

The inebriate, bloated with his poisonous potations, until his brain whirled infuriate, his system reels and staggers, and delirium tremens stares him in the face, may yet embrace his nerves for a moment and put to a little distance his terrible fate as still more frequent draughts, until tired nature sinks prostrate, and he plunges into the grave of infamy and drunkenness. We may behold this comparison verified in the proposition for a national bank.—We have been driven along in the iniquitous scheme of banking and dealing upon a fictitious capital, meeting one extravagance by plunging into a greater, till the nation is upon the verge of ruin. We have obviated the first perceptible evils of banking, by creating more banking capital, we have endeavored to pay our own debts by increasing our indebtedness, until to look back and attempt to retrace our steps to endeavor to reinstate business upon its former healthy basis, seems as frightful to us as does it to the bacchanal after weeks of drunkenness to again get sober. It is an effort, that seems to agitate every nerve and fibre of the system. Yet the drunkard must get sober, or sink into a polluted and loathsome grave; and so our country must recede from the extravagance into which she has fallen, or her business, her credit, her prosperity and her happiness will be overwhelmed in the vortex of ruin. A national bank, or an increase of State banks may, give a momentary impulse, but like the draught of the inebriate, they will in the end only plunge us into deeper and more inextricable difficulty. In the progress of a nation, like the life of an individual, we should not disdain to cast a glance upon the past, and gather up the fragments of experience as we

pass along. One would suppose the history of the past would be sufficient to put us upon our guard against entering into any further banking speculations.

GULLS.

Specie is at a premium, say the Bank men. This is consummate nonsense, and the idea is to deceive the people if possible. The irredeemable bank paper is depreciated, and a \$5 note is worth but about \$4 real money. The Banks say in their communication that if they pay specie, it will be bought up by the brokers, and sent out of the country. This is another sophism—what have the brokers got to buy money with? Provisions?—no. Manufactures?—no. What have they got? Why the depreciated trash of the Banks. If they can buy specie with that, let them do it—whoever will give it to them, must surely be demented. The President of the Germantown Bank is fearful that if the Banks pay specie, it will be hoarded up by the country people; well, who have a right to it? Surely the farmers have a better right to the gold and silver than the broken banks, yet they palm off their discredited notes, and lock up the gold and silver, lest the country people should hoard it up. We hope the farmers will remember the kindness of the banks.

We learn from the democrat and Advocate that a farmer came into Pittsburgh with a hundred dollars in bank paper, but all the banks refusing him specie, he was forced to part with his notes for seventy dollars, and all because 'specie was at a premium.' The people should analyze all the sayings and doings of the monopolists, whose design is now and always has been to make gold and silver a merchantable commodity, and their own worthless trash the currency of the country.—*National Laborer.*

WESTERN COURIER.

RAVENNA, JULY 6, 1837.

NEW HAMPSHIRE.—The Legislature of this State convened on the 6th inst.—John Woodbury was unanimously elected president of the Senate, and Ira Eastman, speaker of the House. At the late State election, for Governor, Hon. Isaac Hill, received 22,361

All other candidates, 2,171

Maj. for Hill, 20,190

MAMMOTH STRAWBERRY.—We were presented on Friday last with a large strawberry, raised in the garden of Mr. J. E. Barker in this town, which measured FOUR AND ONE FOURTH INCHES in circumference, one way, and THREE AND ONE HALF INCHES the other way. Beat this who can.

BANKS.—The people are beginning to learn the nature of these pests and the character of their conductors. We commend to our readers the Dialogue copied from the Pittsburgh Manufacturer, to be found in another column.

Nineteen twentieths of the Directors, Stockholders and other officers of the Banks in this country are whigs. Who created and who sustains the Rag System?

The Editor of the Richmond, (Illinois) Republican, in speaking of the *Portage County Detecting Association*, asks: "What is it to detect? What are its principles?" In answer we give the preamble to the Constitution.

"We the undersigned, inhabitants of the county of Portage, and State of Ohio, for the purpose of protecting our property, and detecting and bringing to justice those who may deprive us of it, in violation of the criminal laws of this State, do form ourselves into an association, by the name," &c.

The second section of the Constitution says.

"The object of this association shall be to detect, and bring to justice those who may by theft or otherwise, deprive, or attempt to deprive, any member of this association of his property, in violation of the criminal laws of this State."

The following article which is taken from the "Boston Investigator," is from the pen of Mrs. Francis Wright Drumont—do not start, gentle reader, she will not hurt you, but if you will read her article with candor it will do you much good. Whatever may be her opinions on religion, (which it is not our province to inquire into, considering ones religious ideas as a concern of their own, which all have a perfect right to enjoy,) she has certainly given a true history of the quirks and quibbles of the Federal Bank party in the United States.

"THE TIDE OF LUCK HAS TURNED."

"Our British Whigs are unlucky.—All their measures turn against them. It is unfair, however, that in their wrath, they should then lay at the door of the People, or of the national administration, the measures of their own coining which have turned to their confusion.

The British party itself imagined the bright scheme of distributing among the States the Surplus Revenue of the United States. All in vain to cite to them Constitution, or to reason with them in the names of decency or common sense.—They had ears for nothing, and hearts and tongues for nothing, but for *Distribution*. Distribution they had. But as, somehow or other, this Distribution rather assisted the national treasure over mountains than over the ocean, and the public lands in the possession of the American People than into that of the foreign friends of the British Bank, our British Whigs have been making a deafening clamor against their own law ever since they got it shuffled through Congress.

Then, again, neither man nor woman was to be suffered to speak on any question touching the public good; while they, the British Whigs, were to harangue every where—in Congress, in the States' Legislature, in church, in hall, in tavern, from window and from balcony; on Sundays and on week days—all without let or hindrance for the public mischief. "No Sabbath in revolutionary times!" exclaimed the godlike man, and Heaven help us! the poor country, with its guardian angel Liberty, and her two handmaids, Peace and Wisdom, had like to have been swallowed up in one mighty holocaust by the revolutionary demon, Anarchy. Men of sense sat down in silence beneath the storm. "We will hold our tongue; but then you must hold yours." "We must lie still touching reform; but then you must lie still touching abolition and anti-abolition, law breaking and riot making." Again the enemy was worsted.

Free speech and free enquiry! now became the cry; and public meetings, and committees, and resolutions, were to be the fashion. But, the meeting called, lo! the lion stirred and frightened the fox; the PEOPLE arose and the Decency slunk away.

One more trick.—To make the Banks of importance, Mr. Biddle starts a dead run upon their specie. To starve America, and feed Europe at her expense, he would drain all into his vaults and ship all for the Thames. The Banks stop payment, all things are at a stand still. Whigs rub their hands, Whig Mayors are in Heaven; Corporations send rags through all our quarters like a plague of Egypt; shavers and brokers awake to new life; honest Post Masters and Collectors of the Customs are to have their heads broken; Jackson and Benton are to be sent to Coventry; the head of the Post Office is to be put in the mad house; the President is to will a National Bank; Congressmen are to be bought up with shares in Bank stock; Whigs are to reveal in paper bills; the People are to starve; foreign trade is to take a new start; American money and American produce are all to be swept off to Europe; Kingly loans and kingly debts are all to be brought here, and Jonathan is to pay them. But dame Fortune has given a turn to her wheel; popular Liberty rises to the zenith, and Whig Knavery approaches the nadir. The People throw the paper to the winds, and send the Banks to Beelzebub. They read all the trick more clearly than the gospel. They rise in their might and laugh the enemy to scorn. In every trap he has laid, he is taken himself. In trying to sent more firmly the Banks on their throne, he has bro't them to the ground. In attempting to fix more heavily the foreign yoke on the neck of this Republic, he has stangled the monster instead of the victim. Great things are now preparing. Let the People be true to themselves, and the Nation true to its principles; and soon, without a blow struck, we may see a mighty and virtuous revolution grow out of a paltry and wicked conspiracy.

F. W. D.

Take Notice.

FOR BRANNON, and D. H. CORNWALL, who have taken our paper for about eight months, and who do not take their papers from the Post Office, are requested to pay the amount they owe for it.

Each \$1 63

WILLIAM COLLIER, late of Hudson, is in a fair way to get a hempen Collar, about his neck. The following is the account given of him by the Post Master:

"Sir,—The Courier which comes to this office for William Collier, is not taken out, but remains dead in the Office, Respectfully your obt. servt.
J. B. WHEEDON, P. M.

Reason.—Report says that he left here something like two or three weeks since with his team (a two horse Waggon) to go to Freedom for a load of Lime for some person, and has never found the way back, and it is conjectured that he is probably seeking for Freedom from his debts. I think it quite probable that he may get back after a while, and if he does I will inform you."

He owes for the Courier \$1 63

The Post Master at Medina informs us that ISAIAH DOAN refuses to take his paper from the office. Isaiah Doan better buck up for his subscription, or he may have a "comforter" on him which will not feel quite so comfortable.

Owes \$1 63

LEWIS HUMISTON, late of Akron, the Postmaster says, has "left town," owes us \$1 63

JAMES HAZZARD, of Palmyra is hazzarding his reputation for an honest man, by refusing to take his paper before he pays what he owes for it.

Due \$1 63

Cheat the printer, will ye.

A female floated ashore near Cape hat-teras, a few days since. She was very richly clad; wore a miniature in her bosom, and some of her vestments marked L. P. She appeared to be 20 or 25 years of age, and from appearances it was adjudged that she had not been long in the water.

The Massachusetts Mining Company have raised 750 tons of Anthracite since July 1st, from the vein of that coal recently discovered near the line of the Boston and Providence rail road.

LIST OF LETTERS Remaining in the Post Office at Ravenna, June 30th, 1837.

A	John Adams	Edward T. Griswold
B	John Abel	Samuel R. Hurlbut
C	Jeremiah Allen	Patrick Hurlerley
D	Anthony Bird	Mrs. Mary Hall
E	James Butlock	Patrick Hurlerley
F	Hezekiah Belvey	Rufus Herrick
G	William W. Blair	Orson Higley
H	Isaac Bazel	Mrs. Angeline Hammond
I	Philander Book	J
J	Evan Bowen	Miss Jannet Judt
K	Mrs. Jane Boles	John H. Jacques
L	Mrs. Mary Brown	K
M	Albert Buckley	James King
N	Celia E. Barnard	L
O	William Boyd, Esq.	James Langston
P	Cornelius Brainard	Patrick Leonard
Q	Hercule Burr	Secretary of Lodge
R	Alexander Bunting	No 12
S	Moses Burdge	M
T	Messrs. Robertson & Watson	Dwight Mahew
U	John Blackman	Mr. Macvey
V	Miss Letitia B. Briggs	James McElvay
W	Alexander Clement	Amor Moore
X	Caleb D. Carleton	William Maley
Y	Alx. L. Collins	Jonathan Minut
Z	Buckman Claiborn	Thomas Morrison
	Joseph Coulton	James McQuinn
	Alaazo Coulton	Robert McElhane
	William Coulter	Rev. Wilder B. Mack
	William Collier	Mrs. S. B. M.
	Fred Carey	George Maglaughlin
	W. V. Langworthy	Elizabeth McCaughey
	William Carnahan	O
	Miss Lorana Curtis	Ira Olmstead
	Mrs. T. J. Curwin	P
	William Coats	Phineas Pettis
	Franklin H. Cannon	William Ream
	W. J. Crapton	Adam Poe
	William Curry	Descon Poe
	D	Mrs. Aurelia H. Peck
	John Davies	John Porter
	J. R. Davis	Daniel Pryon
	James Davis	Joseph Peacock
	Mrs. Duncan	R
	John Draburgan	Mrs. Louis J. Roberts
	E	John Rellmede
	T. Dwight Ellis	Lewis L. Rice
	Capt. Ashly Ely	Lathrop Reed
	F	Samuel Smith
	Mrs. Harriet H. Forker	Dennis Smith
	Benjamin or James Forsyth	Solomon Slaughter
	Mrs. Bridget Fannel	Duet. Shreve
	Ass. Field	John Switzer
	Abel Foshee	William Suthworth
	Nathan French	Geo. W. Sholes
	G	Geo. W. Sanford
	Hieroglyphics	T
	David Greer	William Tilton
	John N. Girhart	Jonathan Thompson
	Jonah Gots	Philip T. Trechumssen
	Chauncy Granger	D. Waghorn
	Nyce Gearhart	Vine Welch
		George West
		Reed Willbur, Jr.
		James Wilson
		John Welch
		Joseph Willont
		J. B. KING, P. M.

Ravenna, June 30th, 1837.

LIST OF LETTERS Remaining in the Post Office, at Rootstown, June 30th, 1837.

A	Allen Jeremiah	Deming Donald
B	Armstrong William	Dougherty William
C	Anderson James	E
D	Anson Mr.	Ellsworth Calvin
E	Bradhaw John	F
F	Postwick Andrew	Featherby Joseph
G	Bosworth Frederick	L
H	Bell James Esq.	Long George
I	Carr Frederick	S
J	Case Augustus	Shock Phillips
K	Dennis Joseph	W
L		Worth John
M		Wildman Tirzah
N		J. WRIGHT, P. M.

DR. J. DEWOLF, having associated himself with J. W. DELMAN, M. D. in the practice of Medicine would say to the citizens of RAVENNA and vicinity, that they hold themselves in readiness to attend, promptly, to all calls with which they may be favored in the practice of

PHYSIC AND SURGERY.

N. B. Dr. W. will pay particular attention to the Preservation of the TEETH by CLEANSING, PLUGGING, &c., &c. June, 1837.

SILK, Fur and Russia Hats, just received and for sale by June 7, BURNETT & PENDLETON.

GOOD assortment of Tuscan, Oriental, Tuscan-Oriental, Tuscan and Lucca Last leg-horn and plain Straw, Ladies Hats for sale by June 7, BURNETT & PENDLETON.

FOR Sale by BURNETT & PENDLETON, a large assortment of French Prints, French Muslins and Printed Jaconets. June 7.

MARSEILLES Vestings, Silk and Satin Vestings fine article just received and for sale by BURNETT & PENDLETON. June 7, 1837.

MARSEILLES Quilts, a few 10, 11, and 12 quarter Marseilles Quilts, a Superior article for sale at a very small advance from cost, by BURNETT & PENDLETON. June 7, 1837.

HALF doz. Pieces Figured Gros De Nap, Silks different patterns, just received and for sale by BURNETT & PENDLETON. June 7, 1837.

NEW GOODS.

FRENCH, English, and American Fancy and Staple Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Crockery, Glass, Nails, Steel, Paints, Dye-Stuffs, &c. &c.

The subscribers are now receiving, at the large Brick Store of Z. Kent, in Ravenna, a large and splendid assortment of SPRING and SUMMER GOODS, of all kinds, bought at NEW YORK during the SEVEREST TIME OF THE RECENT PRESSURE, which enables them to say with confidence, that they are fully prepared to furnish the citizens of Ravenna, and vicinity, with

SEASONABLE GOODS, OF THE BEST QUALITY.

As CHEAP, as they can be bought from the stocks of the EARLY, and QUICK ARRIVALS, (if not cheaper,) the sayings of the owners to the contrary, notwithstanding.

June 2, BURNETT & PENDLETON.

N. B. We have on hand a few OLD GOODS, which we will sell at COST, as usual.

NEW GOODS.

C. P. SEYMOUR, & Co. have received a new supply of GOODS. The inhabitants of Ravenna and the adjacent towns are respectfully invited to call. June 5.

On Hand and For Sale, at the lowest prices, a large assortment of all kinds of Stone Ware.

May 11, BURNETT & PENDLETON.

BELGRAVE Plaid and Cord, Venian Articles of different patterns—a New article for Gentlemen's Pants, for sale by June 7, BURNETT & PENDLETON.

FOR Sale by BURNETT & PENDLETON, a few Ladies French Capes and Collars. June 9, 1837.

BLACK Silk Velvet, Black Gros De Rhine, Gros De Nap and Gros De Paris Silk, Blue Gros De Berlin Silks and several pieces of Colored Gros De Naps, of Best quality for sale by June 7, BURNETT & PENDLETON.

WANTED.

An active lad of from 14 to 16 years of age, as an apprentice to the printing business.

COURIER OFFICE, } May 24, 1837 }

LOOK HERE.

S. MASON, & Co.,

HAVE on hand a large assortment of Notes and Accounts, which they will sell as low and a little lower than can be bought in the County, of the same quality. You must come and buy, no mistake. May 8th,

NOTICE.

At my instance a writ of attachment was this day issued by Benjamin F. Hopkins, Esq., a Justice of the Peace of Franklin township, Portage County, against the property, rights, credits and effects of Drayton Moore, a non-resident of said County. Dated this 24th day of May, A. D. 1837.

WILLIAM POMEROY, Adm'r. of NATHAN BUTTON deceased.—4-5 By S. W. COCHRAN, Att'y.

THE STATE OF OHIO } In Supreme Court Va-
PORTAGE COUNTY, ss } cation after Aug. Term
A. D. 1836.

Letitia Edwards } Petition for Divorce.

Rufus Edwards }
THE said Rufus Edwards will take notice that her said Letitia Edwards, his wife, has filed her petition in the office of the Clerk of said Court, on the 26th day of June A. D. 1837, praying for a Divorce, and has assigned for cause, habitual drunkenness, total neglect and extreme cruelty.

Further proceedings will be had at a Term of said Court, to be held at Ravenna on the fourth day of September next, or which time said Rufus Edwards may appear and show cause, if any he have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

GEO. KIRKUM, Clerk.
L. V. BIERCK, Solicitor.
June 26, 1837. 8-2m.

PROPOSALS.

FOR PUBLISHING AT RAVENNA, PORTAGE COUNTY, OHIO,

A Semi-Monthly Agricultural Paper,

TO BE ENTITLED

The Western Agriculturist,

AND FARMER'S AND MECHANIC'S REGISTER.

The Subscriber, believing that the Farming interest of the Western Reserve is sufficiently great to sustain an Agricultural Paper, proposes publishing, at Ravenna, Portage county, a paper devoted exclusively to that subject.

The fact is now clearly demonstrated, that Agricultural Papers are of great advantage to the Farming interests of a country. In New-England and in New York, where the art of Agriculture is carried nearer to perfection than in any of the other States of the Union, there are several papers devoted to that subject which have a wide circulation.

Though the population of the Reserve consists chiefly of Farmers, yet there is not a paper designed entirely for their interests, while there are no less than twenty-eight political and religious papers.

The Agriculturist will be strictly neutral in politics and religion—it will contain a correct statement of the markets, and give that information most useful to the interest of Farmers.

The great improvements which are now occupying the attention of the Farming Public—the many new inventions in the implements of husbandry which are continually appearing, render it highly necessary that all who are calculating to carry the business to a great extent should be possessed of the earliest information on the subject. Now, when the culture of Silk, and the growth of the Beet for the manufacture of Sugar is becoming the engrossing topic of the age, it is important that the Farmers of the Reserve be made acquainted with all the information to be had on the subject, and we shall give our attention to these interesting objects.

The first number will be issued some time in April, if a sufficient number of subscribers shall be obtained to warrant it.

EDWIN R. SELBY, Ravenna, Feb. 1, 1837.

TERMS.

This paper will be printed semi-monthly, on good type and fine paper, in a suitable form for binding, with a title page and index to each volume, at the close of the year, for one dollar per annum, in advance, (payable on delivery of the first number.)

PROSPECTUS FOR The Ohio Statesman.

I intend after the first of July next, to publish in this city, a paper with the above title to supersede the *Western Messenger*. It will appear in a new dress and on a mammoth sheet.

The success of a well conducted State paper at the seat of Government, even in the least of the twenty-six confederacies of this Union, is of too much consequence to be overlooked by any one who takes an interest in public affairs or the domestic policy of the country. Of how much greater importance then must it be to the citizens of so flourishing and powerful a State as Ohio—whose position, territory, population, industry and imperishable resources are scarcely equalled by any State of the Union, and certainly never can be rivalled by any of the magic riverhood that spring into existence, along the almost endless streams that pour their annual floods into the majestic Mississippi. It is a sort of central, or "neutral ground," where the inhabitants of all other States meet, in their periodical migrations, mingling their opinions, Her government, her politics, her agriculture, commerce, and improvements in the facility of transportation and travel, will all therefore be of deep interest to the nation, and of great magnitude to herself. And a paper blending in its columns these various, though connected interests, cannot fail to meet the very general approbation of an enlightened public.

Satisfied that no people can be prosperous and happy without they are free—free in thought, free in every good work, free from the shackles of vicious and mistaken legislation, the Ohio Statesman will espouse the doctrines of the good old Democratic school. The supremacy of the people, the rights of the States, and a light and simple government—in contradistinction to a ponderous and complex one. These will be the cardinal principles that shall direct me in my editorial labors, and upon which I shall dilate as time and circumstances require. Those who are governed by honest motives and correct doctrine cannot stray far from the line of justice, nor commit political errors of any great magnitude, and such I sincerely hope may be